BELMONT CHRONICIL

. R. COWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.]

"HE WITO LOVES NOT HIS COUNTRY CAN LOVE HOTHING."

ITERMS \$1,50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

EW SERIES, VOL. VII, NO. 35.1

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1855.

WHOLE NO. 960

HE BELMONT CHRONICLE.

SUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. the New Masonic Hall, a few doors East of the Court House, and a few doors West of the Norten

House.

wild within three months, 15,00 2,00 what! appers discontinued only at the option of the editor, lie arreatages are due. "He's b TERMS OF ADVERTISING. square, (11 lines or less,) three week,

POETRY.

The following verses were handed to us by a geneman who no doubt has often felt their full force, when reflecting that the pathless ocean with its niles and miles of foaming billows rolls between sim and "the hearthstone of his early days." The ines are beautiful; but they must be doubly so to one who can distinctly see through the dim vsita of

COME HOME!

BY A SISTER TO HER DONG ABSENT BROTHER. Come home!

Would I could send my spirit o'er the deep, Would I could wing it like a bird to thee: To commune with thy thoughts, to fill thy sleep With these unwearying words of melody, Brother, come home.

Come home!

Come to the hearts that love thee, to the eyes That beam in brightness but to gladden thine; Where cherish'd Memery rears her altar's shrine; Brether, come home.

Come to the hearthstone of thy early days, Come to the ark like the o'erwearied dove; Come with the sunlight of thy heart's warm rays, Come to the fireside circle of thy love: Brother, come home.

Come home! It is not home without thee-the lone seat Is still unclaimed where thou wert wont to be; In every echo of returning feet,

In vain we list for what should herald thee: Brother, come home.

We've nursed for thee the sunny buds of Spring, Watched every germ a full blown flowret rour; aw o'er their bloom the chilly winter fling Its ley garlands, and thou art not here: Brother, come home.

Conte home! Would I could send my spirit o'er the deep; Would I could wing it like a bird to thee; To commune with thy thoughts, to fill thy sleep With these unwearying words of melody, Brother, come home.

THE RESPONSE.

1 come! Swiftly our good ship with the rising gale, Rides the green billow of the swelling sea; My country and my home I soon shall hail, And all my fears forget at meeting thee: Sister, I come.

1 come.

In every zephyr from our favored land, I hear thy voice; a nd the wild ocean's rear Cannot divert me from the beckoning had, Of lost affection on the distant shore: Sister, I come.

I come. My spirit lingers round our childhood's home. in the deep midnight, when the world is still; And to thy plaintive call, "come, brother come," Answers its sister-spirit of the hill,

Sister, I come. I come. Blest will the exile be to meet his sire And welcoming mother at the cottage door, To sit with thee bedside the evening fire,

And tell the tale of his adventures o'er: Sister, I come. I came.

When Spring awakens earth as with a charm, And earth again her vernal pleasures yields, How beautiful 'twill seem, as arm in arm, We thread the walks of our Elysian fields; Sister, I come.

I come. Swiftly our good ship with the rising gale, Rides the green billows of the swelling sea, My country and my home I soon shall hail. And all my fears dismiss at meeting thee Sister, I come.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TWO HOMES.

Two men on their way home met at a street crossing, and then walked on together. They were neighbors and friends. "This has been a very hard day," sa d Mr.

Freeman in a gloomy way.
"A very hard day," echoed, almost sepulchrally, Mr. Walcott. "Little or no cash coming in-payments heavy-money scarce and at ruinous rates. What is to become

"Heaven only knows, answered Mr. Freeman, "For my part I see no light ahead .-Every day come new reports of failures; every day confidence diminishes; every day some prop that we leaned upon is taken

"Many think we are at the worst," said M: Walcott.

"And others, that we have seen the beginhing of the end," returned the neighbor. And so, as they walked home they discouraged each other, and made darker the clouds that obscured their whole horizon.

"Good evening" was at last said, hurriedly, and the two men passed into their homes. Mr. Walcott entered the room where his

wife and children were gathered and without Mrs. Walcott's empty purse, he went forth Another Presidential Candidate. and forty-three pounds. Mylmorals are good, flice on North side of Main Street in look. He had been seated thus only for a minute when his wife said, in a fretful voice

"More trouble again." "What's the matter now!" asked Mr. Walcott almost starting.

"John has been sent home from school." "What!" Mr. Walcost partly arose from

"He's been suspended for bad conducte:"

rofessional cards \$3 per annum.

For All letters addressed to the editor must be paid to thing with him. He'll be ruined if he goes

"Father," said the boy with forced calmtime "the beckoning hand of lost affection on the ness, after the critel stripes 'had ceased-"1 wasn't to blame, and if you will go with me to the teacher I can prove myself innocent." Mr. Walcott had never known his son to the voice of Mrs. Freeman.

Come where fond thoughts like holiest incense rise, her sixteenth year came and stood near him. She held a paper in her hand.

"Father"-he opened his eyes. "Here's my quarter bill. It's twenty dollars. Can't I have the money to take to school with me in the morning?" "I'm afraid not"-answered Mr. Walcott,

half sadly. "Nearly all the girls will bring in their money to-morrow; and it mortifies me to be . behind the others." The daughter spoke fretfully. Mr. Walcott waved her aside with his hand, and she went off muttering and

pouting. "It is mortifying," spoke up Mrs. Walcott, a little sharply-'and I don't wonder that Helen feels unpleasantly about it .- The bill has to be paid, and I don't see why it may not be done as well first as last."

ing. After a silence of some moments Mrs. Walcott said:

"The coal is gone."

tons.' to keep the fire going.'

room with a very disturbed manner.

"So you always say, when anything is out,"

and closed his eyes as at first. How said and weary, and hopeless he felt! The burdens of the day had seemed almost too-heavy for him; but he had borne up bravely. To gather strength for a renewed struggle with gather strength for a renewed struggle with a structure of the same instant, from behind a destroy the parliament—upset legislation— to say in unaffected accents, "Here lies a destroy the parliament—upset legislation— little bunch of bushes on the opposite side, and little bunch of bushes on the opposite side, and not half the distance from our fire, and right behind the Governor's back where he had gather strength for a renewed struggle with the same instant, from behind a destroy the parliament—upset legislation— little bunch of bushes on the opposite side, and little bunch of bushes on the opposite side, and little bunch of bushes on the opposite side, and not half the distance from our fire, and right behind the Governor's back where he had gather strength for a renewed struggle with the west day—a day that he had looked forward lation to the bank and the tariff. Sometimes Alas! that the process of exhaustion should still go on. That where only strength

"Come to supper" said his wife coldly.

Luthe did not stir-"Aint you coming to supper?" she called to

him, as she was leaving the room. "I don't wish anything this evening .-My head aches badly," he answered. "In the dumps again," muttered Miss. Valcott to herself. "It's as much as one's Walcott to herself. life is worth to ask for money, or to say any thing is wanted ." And she kept on her way to the dining room. When she returned, her husband was still sitting where she had left

"Shall I bring you a cup of teat" she asked.

"What's the matter, Mr. Walcott !-What do you look so troubled about, as if you hadn't a friend in the world? What have I done to you!"

There was no answer, for there was not a shade of real sympathy in the voice that whom she has been in many cases forced to Washington. I may as well state, however the queries—but rather a querillous about you and desaand a prostitute herself. Their condition is infi
or the sannier (tay), nor of tay (tay), nor of the sannier (tay), nor of tay (tay), nor of t dissatisfaction. A few moments Mrs. Walcott stood near her husband; but as he did
not seem inclined to answer her questions:

| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Walnot seem inclined to answer her questions:
| A few moments Mrs. Wal| A few moments not seem inclined to answer her questions; employment which had been interrupted by Apostles' washes for a boarding house here ed to worship idols like the Hindors and she turned off from him, and resumed the the ringing of the bell.

the contrary, a narrow regard for self, and a them he would take the old mother. They times, never to swear before the ladies. looking to him only to supply the means of refused, and he has since maligued them in I would like to hear from you in relation self gratification.

on him, that Mr. Walcott left utterly dis- to leave from women in every position. Their whether you think it would be cheaper to them the whole of his estate. couraged. He retired early, and sought to case is peculiarly hard; seperated by hun-keep house or board out. I am rather in fafind that relief from mental disquietode, in dreds of miles of plain and desert from the vor of boarding-if washing is only reasonasleep, which he had vainly hoped for in the outside world, brought here by the false inbosom of his family. But the whole night ducements, degraded and oppressed, with no I have the qualifications for carrying out bosom of his family. But the whole night passed in broken slumber, and disturbing dreams. From the cheerless morning meal, at which he was reminded of the quarter bill that must be paid, of the cost and flour that were out, and of the necessity of supplying truth.

I have the quainfections for carrying out the constitution. I am sixty-two years old the constitution. This is the honest, simple that must be paid, of the cost and flour that were out, and of the necessity of supplying truth.

I have the qualifications for carrying out the ducements, degraded and oppressed, with no the constitution. I am sixty-two years old the constitution. I am sixty-two years old

a ruined man!

Let us look in, for a few moments, upon their call, he was as much astonished as it a Mr. Freeman, the friend and neighbor of Mr. thunderclap had strock him. Walcott. He, also had come home, weary, "You know me all," he proceeds, 'I was tor Hugo's letter to Louis Bonsparte, on his years since you saw me." Catlin, in answer of these typed American women.

had been sent on coming home from school, punished the boy severely and this, without listening to the explanations which the poor shill tried to make him has a sum. Before reaching the New York merchants, however much the poor shill tried to make him has a sum on the stairs, the moment his foot-fall sounded in the passage, then quick pattering feet with members of Congress and some missionaries. My frequent dealings, too, with the poor springing into his arms. Before reaching the New York merchants, however much they official character, and was given by the orthe setting room above, Alice, the oldest may have been calculated to strain my mor- ders of the Governor of Jersey. The French or's gun could shoot all day long without re- character of its women. If the mothers are daughter, was by his side, her arm drawn als, have tended to give me broader and high- exiles in London have not been warned, but loading, which made an illustration necessa- intelligent and virtuous; if they teach nobly to his face.

slight evasion.

der him some kind office.

the difficulties that loomed up, mountain John," but I am willing to be guided by the London with gunz and bayonets—empty the high, before him. Weak dispondency would precepts of our Puritan fathers. could be looked "for nostrigth ewas given.

When the tea bell rang, Mr. Walcott
When the tea bell rang, Mr. Walcott
high, before him. Weak dispondency would
have rained all. Home had proved his
have rained all. Home had proved his and women, young and old—transform Hyde

The day of the romantic have not been the rained and women, young and old—transform Hyde

The day of the romantic have not been the rained and women, young and old—transform Hyde

The day of the romantic have not been the rained and women, young and old—transform Hyde

The day of the romantic have not been the rained and women. and conquered in the struggle:

morning breaketh."

general thing, a woman here, having satisfied what we call the "lust," but what the Mor- ligious views. I suppose it makes but little the sleep of our mother counter is a second to the perfections of their sisternood of what-

for him and he sunk under it. The day that patriots, as a candidate for the Presidency. gouging." opened thus unpropitiously, closed upon him The Captain in reply writes an e quent letter, contrasting favorably with those of Law and Vanderbilt. He says when he received

"He's been suspended for bad conducte."
"On dear!" grouned Mr. Walcott. "Where is he!"
"Up in his room. I sent him there as soon as he came home. You'll have to do something with him. He'll be ruined if he goes on in this way. I'm out of all heart with As he stepped across the threshold of his called by an indulgent parent, and have lived from the heart, and of being an eloquent exponent of the most part on this way. I'm out of all heart with first adding a pang shot through his heart; for the most part on this sheet of water, mand have lived for the most part on this sheet of water, mand have lived dwelling, a pang shot through his heart; for the most part on this sheet of water, mand have lived on in this way. I'm out of all heart with him."

Mr. Walcott, excited as much by the manner of the contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint to some old Chief in England. In the field; or nobler still, the Roman Contains a hint

Providence and some fortunate speculations to watch over the safety of their master." hoop, at the distance of sixty or seventy never come upon the land of which the chil-

his return, nor one who did not seek to ren- There are some points, however, that must as a General! Others who have been em- day when we had landed, and most of our tion of the world! Having lived upon the der him some kind office.

It was impossible under such a burst of And, first with regard to my political sen-you, and have received, as you will receive, drawn under the shade of some large trees, we desire so to part with it. It was not of heart-sunshine; for the spirit of Mr. Free-timents, I believe I am entirely unevalurass-triumphal evations. Will you visit Trafal-over which we were reasting a fet pig which our selection nor was it selected to our mind; man long to remain shrouded. Almest im-ed, and free to accept a nomination from any gar square, Waterloo bridge, I had shot from the boat, during the morn-but common gratitude commands us to re-

The words but added another pressure to the burden under which he was already stagger-tion of mind. This was observed by Mrs. never surrender. I've always voted for Jack-Freeman, who more than half suspecting the son, and expect to do so, just at long as he The French army is in its death throes—the low tone, "Now I want you to keep perfectly Yet here and there the sombre record has cause, kept back from her husband the is a candidate. As to newspapers, I never English army is dead, a fact which, if we may cool, and don't spill the gravy—there is a been relieved. With eager interest our knowledge of certain matters about which read them. I want no theories and specula- credit those who admire our fortune, has made splendid tiger behind you!" I held fast to readers have persued the mutable fortunes "Impossible!" Mr. Walcott raised his head and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have and looked incredulous. "I laid in sixteen the frying-pan, and turning my head gradulous and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have and looked incredulous. "I laid in sixteen the frying-pan, and turning my head gradulous and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have all a sixteen the frying-pan, and turning my head gradulous and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the frying-pan, and turning my head gradulous. "I laid in sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the frying-pan, and turning my head gradulous and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill; have a sixteen the first and adventures of some ill-starred bill and adventures of some ill-starred bil tude. During the evening, she gleaned from three months schooling in my life, and I'm willed it. Napoleon III. has done more harm within eight paces of me, lying flat on his Senate, and from Senate to House, now it something he said, the real cause of his glad of it. I'm a sell-made man, and pract to England by one year of alliance than Na- side, and with his paws lifting up and play- instrated by the cloquence of Swift, or Slack, instead of sixteen; it's all gone. The girls changed aspect. At once her thoughts comhad a time of it to-day, to scrape up enough to keep the fire going."

The girls menced running in a new channel, By a lawyers, the country wants self-made practition in longer say Napoleon the Great. Why is few leading remarks, she drew her husband cal men. Give me Duft's Calculator and a this * * * "There's been a shameful waste some- into conversation on the subject of home ex- fair start, and I'll agree to cypher the Con- Take any of those who, for various reawhere," said Mr. Walcott with strong emphasis, starting up, and moving about the pronounced superfluous, and easily to be -blow high or blow low. To sum up all, ister, lord—who is most loud in crying "hurdispensed with; and before sleep fell soothing- lah for the Emperor;" take him and ask him ferred his own weapon, and getting it to very high tragedy and equally low comedy. iy on the heavy eyelids of Mr. Freeman, that ever, one and inseperable, and when at last, this simple question: "What would the peo- bear upon the beast, he was obliged to wait the dignity of Julius Casar and the vivacity

answered Mrs. Walcott rather tartly.

"The barrel of flour is gone also; but I suppose you have done your part, with the rest, in using it us.

Mr. Walcott returned to his chair, and again scatting Limself, leaned back his head.

The barrel of flour is gone also; but I suppose you have done your part, with the rest, in using it us.

Mr. Walcott returned to his chair, and again scatting Limself, leaned back his head.

The barrel of flour is gone also; but I suppose you have done your part, with the rest, in the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a ple of England do to a man who being in the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a power, under some title or another—as a mot to endanger the poor Spaniard; at the transfer of instance, (and you were such a crack of the rife the animal gave a piercing the negative, has illustrated the dignity of into the air, and fell quite dead. The Spaniar stating limself, leaned back his head.

"I see light ahead, were the hopeful words are least to the constitution to the air, and fell quite dead. The Spaniar stating limself, leaned back his head."

The barrel of flour is gone also; but I suppose the heavy eyelids of Mr. Freeman, that the dignity of living the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a ple of England do to a man who being in the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a power, under some title or another—as a mot to endanger the poor Spaniard; at the crack of the rife the animal gave a piercing that would reduce their expenses at least one, in the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a ple of England do to a man who being in the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a power, under some title or another—as a mot to endanger the poor Spaniard; at the crack of the rife the animal gave a piercing that would reduce their expenses at least or the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a ple of England do to a man who being in the language of a fallen patriot, "I'm a power, under some title or another—as a mot to endanger the poor Spaniard; at the dignity of voting some minutes for it to raiz of Mr. Freeman, as he resigned himself to tended wing to my humble resting place, and constitution, take England by the throat- lard leaped nearly as far in a contrary direct shown the advantages of religion. Mr.

gather strength for a renewed struggle with adverse circumstances, he had come home. to with fear and trembling. And it was I think a bank is well enough, and some-into a guardhouse-expel the judges-tie the been sitting, sprang the mate, which darted throat of Mr. Warren a certain statement, only through the renewed strength and con- times I think it is not. As to the tariff, I hands of justice—gag the press—break up the fident spirit, that he was able to overcome have never noticed its effects on the "Uncle printing offices-strangle the papers-cover ned this beautiful animal, which was shot ex-

been to him as the shadow of a great rock opposed to New England cum, and I speak it park into a ditch of nightly murders-bom our game." in a weary land. Strengthened for the con- boldly. I have battled this monster of iniqui- bard the city, the Strand, Regent Street, flict, he had gone forth again into the world, ty for more than thirty years, and have con- Charing Cross, twenty wards of London. fined myself an principle to plain and unadul- twenty counties of England-encumber the

An officer belonging to Col. Stepoe's rommand now stationed at at Sait Lake City, in a letter to the Providence Journal thus spaks which often jurks in the cavetal spring, and helper the discrete the first than an interest are the law, and the nation's life!"

What would—I repeat, what would the man's life!"

What would—I repeat, what would the and most competent judge—never uttered his first above truth. And what he said of dignity the celebrated trial of Warren a letter to the Providence Journal thus spaks which often lurks in the crystal spring, and before the question had time to be fully utter- the women of Kentucky may be said of Ame- Hastings; while, behind a mysterious curtain, of the condition of the Mormon women.

With a word about the metancholy condiwhich will sometimes creep into "the best and dress the ladder of the scaffold! Yes; tiful, intelligent, virtuous, industrious, and, if light, which seen would be indeed a sight—

what we call the "lust," but what the Morigious views. I suppose it makes but little
mons call "holy desires," of some rightsome elders, is left to shift for herself; not the
sous elders, is left to shift for herself; not the
is a very good thing to have in a family—
my France on the horizon. I gaze at the
lord of the perfections of their sisternood of what
the sheep of our mother country is a reason
to the perfections of their sisternood of what
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
sometimes, at fights, what
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
sometimes, at fights, what
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
sometimes, at fights, which was accurately the sleep of our mother country is a reason
to the perfections of their sisternood of what
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
some country is a reason
to the perfections of their sisternood of what
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
some country is a reason
to the perfections of their sisternood of what
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
heroine of all this strange eventful history!

Not among the Circassian hills, where the
lord of the harem hunts his concubine; nor
heroine of all this strange eventful history! least support does she receive from him to there seems to be but little use for it down in eternal firmament-that face of eternal just the sunnier Italy; nor by the hearths of the take our kind farewell! You will be objects One of the wives of the chief of the Twelve nor a Gentile. I have never been accustom- ence of the formidable silence of the Eternal. ders of beauty and virtue; American women, you deliver your round, unvertished tale you to support herself; two wives of Parly P. Pratt Brahmapootras—nor am I opposed to pork another apostle, have repeatedly begged for and beans like the ignorant Mahometans occurrence of a single incident that gave a work. Women have told me that their pre- Still I have nothing to say against ministers.

speaking to any one, seated himself in a chair to meet the difficulties of another day. A Captain Pero Tubbooks, commander of the although I have been in the habit of using We have seen a most interesting letter, wandered on earth, to remind man of Eden, and leaning his head back closed his eyes. confident spirit, sustained by home affections, Canal Packet Boat "Uncie John," running tobacco, rather more than less, since the ear-His countenance wore a sad, weary, exhausted would have carried him through; but unsup- on the New York and Eric Canal, has been liest dawn of youth. All I ask is, as the young man who has recently settled in Braported as he was, the burden was too heavy called out by a committee of Rhode Island great Julius Caesar said, "fair play, and no zil, in which he speaks of a rencontre with their names in blood; not Aspasia, corrupting

Master of the Uncle John.

Victor Hugo's Letter.

ner in which his wife conveyed unpleasant information, as by the information itself, but for his wife and children, was the started up, under the blind impulse of the moment, and going to the room where John had been sent on coming home from school. fondly within his, and her loving eyes lifted er views of human nature. Yes, I have en- they are strongly watched; and it is even ty. They were all anxious to see it "set in -the daughters modesty, industry, simplicito his face.

joyed privileges in my chequered existence, said that a numerous body of Parisian police- motion," and I placed the door of our tent, ty, and truth, and the sons justice, honor and "Are you not late, dear!" It was the gen- and I have been cambled by the blessings of then, in civil dress, has already arrived here, which was part of a cow skin stretched on a patriotism—poverty, bondage and shame, can

man long to remain shrouded. Almest impreceptibly to himself, gloomy thoughts gave place to more cheerful ones, and by the time place to more cheerful ones, and by the time tea was ready, he had half forgoiten the fears which had so haunted him through the day.

But they could not be held back altogether, and her existence was marked, during the morning to gar square, Waterloo place, Waterloo pl

VICTOR HUGO.

ams, a rich planter of Baraweli, South Caro- were the women of France, or Napoleon been all golden; there has been a failure, healthful pulsation to the sick heart of Mr. tended husbands not visited them for months I always keep a Testament on board for the line, arrived here to-day with eight negroes, would not, when Madame de Stael asked there a fault—a little carelessless, a slight Walcott. No thoughtful Eindness was mani- and years. One of the apostles asked a fam- use of passengers, and if I have told Tom, his object being to manumit and settle them "What does France most want?" have repli- waste of time an occasional loss of temper, fested by any member of the fam'ly; but on ily of three girls to marry him, and to get my cabin boy, once, I've told him a dozen in Ohio; but just as he stepped from the ed. "France wants good mothers!" The an- now and then a display of ignorance, some steamboat into a carriage he fe'l dead. The swer was a bitter sarcasm to the unfruitful times the appearance, at least of stupidity. I would like to hear from you in relation tegroes having been brought here voluntari-to the salary, the prices of provisions, and ly, they are of course free under the State libel, a sad confession for 'La Belle' France. of your success, which otherwise would sear

night destroyed half a dozen large stores on her nature-never ceased to manifest the di-

Anecdotes of Catlin.

though it was ten years since they had seen less courtezan-nay! none of these, famers each other in the Egyptian Hall. "You through their unwomanliness and infamy, The following are a few extracts from Vic. won't know me!" he said to Catlin, "it is ten were illustrious of the glory of their sex, none

tell an untruth, and the words smote with rebuke upon his heart.

"Very well—we will see about that"—he
answered, with forced stornness, and leaving
the room he went down stairs, feeling much
worse than when he went up. Again he
seated himself in his large chair, and again
leaned back his weary head, and closed his
heavy evelids. Saider was his feer than he
heave the words smote with reheavy evelids. Freeman.

It evoice of Mrs. Freeman.

Mr. Freeman could not trust himself to
a windy day, and to erect for my affectionate
with an ever the safety of their master."
Victor Hugo says:

What are you coming to do here! What
is your object! Whom are you a going to
to watch over the safety of their master."

Wictor Hugo says:

What are you coming to do here! What
is your object! Whom are you a going to
to watch over the safety of their master."

Victor Hugo says:

What are you coming to do here! What
is your object! Whom are you a going to
to watch over the safety of their master."

Victor Hugo says:

What are you coming to do here! What
is your object! Whom are you a going to
to watch over the safety of their master."

Victor Hugo says:

What are you coming to do here! What
is your object! Whom are you a going to
to watch over the safety of their master."

What are you coming to do here! What
is your object! Whom are you a going to
to waste and beloved children a family residence,
which, I am proud to say, stands twenty by
think I evel to him a luti's eye in the centre. The
whole village had assembled, and the Govbasis and bulwark.—New York Mirror.

A WITTY VALEDICTORY.

The Boston Atlas bidsadieu to the|retiring
to wait a luti's eye in the centre.

Whote a luti's eye in the centre.

In butter and choese, to lay up a trifle against
to watch over the safety of their master."

Victor Hugo says:

What are you coming to do here! What a luti's eye i leaned back his weary head, and closed his heavy eyelids. Sadder was his face than before. As he sat thus his oldest daughter, in her sixteenth year came and stood near him. She held a paper in her hand.

"Father"—he opened his eyes.

The tast one was his face than before and pump in that you are coming for the kitchen.

I will he tattempt to state all my opinions in full. I know they would be eagerly read, but with my careful way of writing—slow of post particles.

The tast one was his face than before and pump in that you are coming for the kitchen.

"Are you not well, Robert!" she enquired the kitchen.

I will he tattempt to state all my opinions and another one on, with six charges mere to see his grave! What are yeu coming for the will he kitchen.

I will he tattempt to state all my opinions and another one on, with six charges mere to see his grave! What are yeu coming for the will he kitchen.

I will he tattempt to state all my opinions and another one on, with six charges mere to see his grave! What are yeu coming for and another one on, with six charges mere to see his grave! This England with no yoke on the older than they were an end that they were an end tha light, I shouldn't get through them in a week. people, sovereign master of its own, and these that his gun would shoot all day without much respected General Court -- the exemplar Scarcely was Freeman seated, ere a pair Besides, there would hardly be room in this exiles, decimated and calm, can have no bu- stopping, and this report travelled ahead of of virtue, the nursery of statesmen, the us to all the tribes we afterwards visited in council of concord, the champion of dignity,

American Women.

"I see light ahead"—gave place to "The bronding breaketh."

streets with the corper of passers-by—fill the struggle:

Henry Clay once said to a friend who was stancy or the terated whisky.

Pure Monongahela of the regular Overhold the cometeries and hospital—spread darkness praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illuminated the praising the "tall things" of Kentucky—'Yes The purple light of love has illumin brand I believe to be the simple beverage of silence, and death around :- who would in sir. We have tall trees, tall horses, and tall State House from celtar to dome. We have nature. Vegetable in its origin-the nutri- short, suppress, by one blow, freedom, right, men-but, sir, taller than all these are the had the grave elequence of Butler, the self-

> composite in their graces and charms, clus. will become the lions of the hamlet. Genter all the orders, and blend, in themselves, tlemen, roar gently and bear yourselves with CINCINSATI, MAY 21 .- Mr. Elijah W.lli- the perfections of their sex. Not like ours, becoming modesty! The session has not

> and not the sex of whole nations or races .- dred bills and orders! take our glad fare-Woman has never failed, since the world be- well! BALTIMORE, May 28 .- A fire on Saturday gan, to illustrate, in instances, the glory of

ages, to prove that the angels of God, still

Yours, Catlin, the celebrated othnographer and traPago Turasocks, veiler. He met him in George Town, Demwine of hersensuous charms; not Cleopatra, erars, and was immediately recognized, al- Egypt's beautiful and the world's most shame-

of little hands were busy with each foot, removing gaiter and shoe, and supplying their place with soft slipper. There was not one in the household who did not feel happier for commit myself by any unguarded words.—

of little hands were busy with each foot, removed for the concil of concord, the champion of dignity.

Leave Freedom in peace. Leave Faile undisturbed. Stay away. * * * *

The next is a Tiger story:

that region."

The next is a Tiger story:

the terror of convents, the model of accuracy, the source of mirth, the terror of convents, the model of accuracy, the source of mirth, the terror of convents, the model of accuracy, the source of mirth, the terror of convents, the model of swiftness, and the admirathe terror of convents, the model of accuracy,

> Hiss! The days of the romantic have not forever departed. The narrative of the Lowell Roxbury visitations rival in rich in-Standing in his noble park at Ashland, terest and rare "dventure the Arcada of

No wonder, from the pressure which was We receive many requests for assistance the general cost of living in Washington, and laws. Mr. Williams had previously willed American women may have had prototypes, the eye-balls of the Commonwealth but they were individual or in isolate groups, Legislators of 1855! heroes of eleven hun-

OFA fire at New Orleans, on the 16th